

Hillsdale Standard.

Vol. VIII.

HILLSDALE, TUESDAY MARCH 21, 1854.

No. 389.

SUBMARINE TRANSATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

(OFFICIAL.)

NATIONAL OBSERVATORY.

Washington, February 22, 1852.

Sir:—The United States brig "Dolphin," Lieutenant-Commanding O. H. Berryman, was employed in sounding the deep, and in procuring information as to the winds and currents of the sea, for the purpose of ascertaining the position of the submarine telegraph, between the United States, and the great thoroughfare.

Lieut. Berryman availed himself of this opportunity to carry along also a line of deep soundings from the shores of New Foundland to those of Ireland.

The result is highly interesting, and as it bears directly upon the question of a submarine telegraph across the Atlantic, I beg leave to make it the subject of a special report.

This line of deep soundings seems to be decisive of the question as to the practicability of a submarine telegraph, between the two continents, in so far as at least, as the bottom of the sea is concerned.

From New Foundland to Ireland, the distance between the nearest points is one thousand six hundred miles, and the bottom of the sea between the two places is a plateau, which seems to have been placed there especially for the purpose of holding the wires of the telegraph, and of keeping them out of harm's way.

It is neither too deep nor too shallow, yet it is so deep that the wires, being once landed will remain forever beyond the reach of vessels, icebergs, and drifts of any kind; and so shallow that the wires may be readily lodged upon the bottom.

The depth of the plateau is quite regular, gradually increasing from the shore of New Foundland, from the depth of from fifteen hundred to two thousand fathoms, as you approach the other side. The distance between Ireland and Cape Charles, or Cape St. Lewis, in Labrador, (Strait of Belle Isle) is somewhat less than the distance from any part of Ireland to the nearest point of New Foundland.

But whether it will be better to lead the wire from New Foundland or Labrador is not now the question, as to the possibility of finding a time calm enough to carry and lay a coil of wire sixteen hundred miles in length; though I have no fears but that the enterprise and ingenuity of the age, when aided with these problems, will be ready with a satisfactory and practicable solution of them.

I simply address myself, at this time, to the question in so far as the bottom of the sea is concerned; and as for that, the greatest practical difficulty will, I apprehend, be found after reaching soundings on either side of the ocean, and not in the deep sea.

I submit herewith, a chart, showing the depth of the Atlantic, according to the deep soundings made, from time to time, on board of vessels of the navy, by authority of the department, and according to instructions issued by the chief of the Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography. This chart is plate xiv. of the sixth edition of Maury's Sailing Directions. By an examination of it, it will be perceived what we have required, through simple means, a pretty good idea as to the depression below the sea level of the portion of the solid crust of our planet, which underlies the Atlantic ocean and constitutes the basin that holds its waters.

A wire laid across from either of the above named places on this side would pass to the north of the Grand Banks, and rest on the beautiful plateau to which I have alluded, and where the waters of the sea appear as quiet and as completely at rest as they are at the bottom of a mill-pond.

It is proper that the reason shall be stated for the inference, that there are no perceptible currents and no abrading agents at work at the bottom of the sea upon this telegraphic plateau. I derive this inference from the study of a physical fact, which I little dreamed when I sought it, had any such bearings.

It is unnecessary to speak, on this occasion, of the exceeding rich gems which physical facts even apparently the most trifling, are often found to contain.

Lieutenant Berryman brought up, with Brook's deep sea sounding apparatus, specimens of the bottom from the plateau. I sent them to Professor Bailey, of West Point, for examination under the microscope. This he kindly gave them, and that eminent microscopist was much surprised to find, as I was to learn, that all these specimens of deep sea soundings were filled with microscopic shells; in the words of Professor Bailey, "not a particle of sand or gravel exists in them."

These little shells, therefore, suggest the fact, that they came; that Brook's lead found them where they were deposited in their burial place, after having lived and died on the surface, and by gradually sinking, had lodged on the bottom.

Had there been currents at the bottom, these would have swept, abraded, and mingled up with the microscopic remains the debris of the bottom of the sea, such as sand, gravel and other matter, but not a particle of sand or gravel was found among them. Hence the inference that the debris of the sea, there are not disturbed either by winds or currents.

Consequently, a telegraph wire once lodged there, there it would remain as completely, beyond the reach of the drift as it would if buried in airtight cases. Therefore, so far as the deep sea between New Foundland or the Cape on the north side of the Straits of Belle Isle, and Ireland is concerned, the practicability of a submarine telegraph across the Atlantic is proved.

The present state of Europe invested the subject of a line of telegraph wires across the Atlantic with a high degree of interest at this moment to the Government and people of the United States.

A general European war seems now almost inevitable; the attitude which this country will assume with regard to all the belligerent powers that may be involved in that war, is a strict and impartial neutrality.

The better to enable the government to maintain that position, and the people of the United States properly to avail themselves of all the advantages of such a position, a line of electro-telegraphic communication with Europe would be of incalculable service.

In view of the subject and for the purpose of hastening the completion of such a line I take the liberty of suggesting for your consideration the propriety of an offer, from the proper source, of a national prize to the company through whose telegraph wire the first message shall be passed across the Atlantic.

I have the honor to be respectfully etc.

M. F. MANN, Lieut. U. S. N.

The Hon. J. C. DUMRY, Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

INFANT KILLED BY RAIL.—At Dublin a woman put her infant, 14 months old, into its cradle over night, and the next morning found two large rats in the cradle with it, that had mutilated it dreadfully, so that it soon after died.

To the People of Michigan in behalf of Temperance.

Mr. Editor:—The following lines were written prior to the Maine Law election, and would seem to apply only to the object of the impending crisis, the passage of the Law. Thinking they might not be wholly inappropriate to its present state of being, namely its application to the great end for which it is adapted.

Trusty men of our State your attention we crave, To merchants, mechanics, and bold yeoman brave, In the good cause of temperance, enlist with your might And fight for temperance, for humanity and right.

Will you forever live under King Alcohol's sway, The demon who stalks abroad at noon-day? Whose withering breath lay the husband and pride Of our country in dust, and lays, side by side

With earth's vilest creatures, midst pollution and shame The mightiest ennobled with laurels and fame? Or to the great rescue, rally with hearts bold and strong, Resolved that the Fiend shall be banished ere long.

From Michigan's shores, never more to return, To blast the fair hopes of your families, and burn On his blood-reeking altar his victims, and send In the bowl of degradation, and a thousand hearts rend.

Tens of thousands are waiting in anxious suspense, For your final decision, 'tis their only defence, 'Gainst the infernal traffic, the rumrunner's trade. The low earthly hell where the drunkard is made.

Let the glorious Maine Law be your watch word and pride, Defeat your broad banner, and fight side by side, Like brave brothers true, and never give o'er.

Till the victory is won, and is closed the dark door Of liquid, damnable, crime, ruin, and death, And is closed the last portal against the withering breath Of the poisonous Upos—the Fiend of the bowl.

Who will first kill the body, and then damn the soul? A YOUNG FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

Fayette, Feb. 1854.

THE CASE OF DR. GARDINER.

A tragic and to a great extent a yesterday achieved by George A. Gardiner, at Washington. Having been convicted of a fraud upon the Government by which a sum amounting to something near four hundred thousand dollars was obtained from the Mexican indemnity money, he was yesterday morning sentenced to ten years hard labor in the Penitentiary.

Soon afterward he was found dead in his room, having, as is supposed, taken poison, in order to escape the disgrace of his offense, and the rigor of its punishment. The case is as remarkable as any recorded in the *Causas Celebres*. A large sum had been appropriated by Congress under the treaty of peace with Mexico, to pay off the claims of American citizens, who at various times had suffered injury at the hands of the Mexican authorities. A special Commission, consisting of George Evans of Maine, Caleb B. Smith, of Indiana and Robert Treat Paine of South Carolina, was appointed to examine these claims and decide what was due to the respective claimants. Among them Dr. Gardiner came forward with all sorts of documents, duly signed and sealed, to prove that he had been the owner of a valuable mine in the Department of San Luis Potosi, and that the Mexicans had broken up his mine establishments, causing him a loss of some million of dollars, more or less.

After looking into the papers, and weighing the arguments presented in behalf of Dr. Gardiner, the Commission finally awarded him, if not the whole, a larger sum, as we believe, than was given to any other single claimant. He got the money, paid his counsel a large part of it, and with the rest was a rich man. Soon after this he went to Europe, and while there the suspicion became so strong that his whole claim was a fraud, that an injunction was laid on a considerable portion of the money which he had left in bank at Washington. He returned and was first tried under the indictment on the disbursements of the jury. The evidence against him was procured by commissioners sent to Mexico expressly for the purpose. On the ground of his guilt, we believe, he had been presented before the indemnity Commission were proved to have been for the most part forgeries, and forgeries of a gross character; and it was shown that the mine he claimed to have lost had never had an existence. Still, his case was managed with ability, and the evidence he furnished on the first trial was such as to stagger and divide the jury on the question of his guilt. We believe, however, that in the interim additional proofs were obtained, which no longer left the possibility of a doubt, and which not only resulted in the verdict rendered yesterday, but in the infliction of the law's extreme penalty by the Court. The next stage in the drama was his suicide—a terrible confession of the justice of his sentence, an awful blow to the friends who had stood by him through the prosecution.

The certainty that this great claim was fraudulent tends to excite the suspicion that the Commission may have been equally deceived in regard to other awards. But we presume that as so much time has elapsed since their decision were made, no steps will be taken toward a revision of them.

THE SEQUEL TO THE PLOT.

WASHINGTON, Monday March 6, 1854. Developments may soon be expected which will establish beyond doubt the fact, that the assertion of the principle involved in the Nebraska bill is but the preliminary step toward the execution of one of the boldest and most stupendous conspiracies ever hatched. It proposes no less an achievement than the forcible seizure of Mexico, Central America and Cuba, during the approaching struggle in Europe, and their conversion into slave States.

Here we have the key to the solution of that inscrutable political enigma of the times, viz: the motives of those who have been most instrumental in springing this monstrous question upon the country. It is said that some of the first men of the country will be implicated, and nearly all the southern leaders. P.

WE place the above on record in order that the Tribune may have the credit—or otherwise—of the announcement. For ourselves, we have little doubt that the President, prompted by at least one member of his Cabinet, did contemplate picking a quarrel with Mexico, and that the Nebraska bill was the result of a design to give him an opportunity, if the ratification of the Gadsden treaty can prevent it, though after the passage of the Nebraska bill, it is hard to say what the majority of the Senate will not do.—[N. Y. Com. Advertiser.]

CHIEF OF VIRILENT SMALL POX, SCARLET FEVER OR MEASLES.—This recall was originally furnished by Mr. L. Larkin, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, who vouches for it as a medicine that will effect a revolution in the healing art, as regards the prevention and cure not only of small pox, but also of measles and scarlet fever, however malignant the type.

On the first appearance of fever and irritation on the face, the patient should be immediately treated at once by entering one of the following pills into the rectum, and then taking one grain each of powdered foxglove or digitalis, (valuable in the ratio of its greenness—the dark should be rejected,) and 1 of sulphate of zinc, (this article is commonly known as white vitriol.) These should be thoroughly rubbed in a mortar or other convenient vessel, with four or five drops of water. This done, a sugar, or about four ounces more, with some syrup or sugar, should be added. Of this mixture a table spoonful should be given to an adult, and two teaspoonfuls to a child, every second hour, until the symptoms of disease vanish.

Thus conducted, convalescence, as if by magic, will result. The action of the medicine is thus explained: The herb, by its febrile quality, lays hold of the fever which immediately strangles, while the zinc sets the part of a tonic, instantly restoring equilibrium.

It may, however, be necessary further to note that should the bowels become obstructed in the progress of the disease, (an evil in no wise common) then a drachm of the compound powder of jalap, and one grain of the herb treated as above, formed into a pill with syrup or sugar, should be given an adult and half the quantity to a child. This simple medicine shuts out every other drug or form of treatment whatever, as totally unnecessary, if not pernicious.

SINGULAR.—The editor of the *Warren Mirror* says:—"One day last week, a man who does not a great way from this village, drew a large quantity of cord, and found that each load measured three quarters of a cord. The case is singular, that we think it worthy of a public notice; and it would be well for our exchanges to notice it. We would give the man's name, but fear all the village will be after him for wood, and prevent his bringing us any more."

ADVICE TO THE RISING GENERATION.—In going to parties, just mind what you're at. Beware of your head and take care of your hat. Test you find that a favorite son of your mother has an ache in the ears and a brick in the other.

THE SOUTH WIND.

Oh, where gentle south wind, oh where hast thou been, What voice hast thou heard and what hast thou seen, Thine home from the South or hill top and vale, Oh come gentle breeze, come tell me thy tale.

Thou hast seen the South many things that are rare, To us of the North, come tell what they are, Thou hast roamed o'er the land and happiness seen, Pure love and beauty and sorrow I ween.

"I have come from the South and beauty is there, But sorrow I've seen, and deepest despair; For tyrants reign in that beautiful spot, And the wall of the captive with me I've brought.

The mother is grieved, for the tyrant has torn The babe from her bosom far away to be born, And the black torturing lash has hurried the slave, To seek refuge from pain in death and the grave.

I have heard the deep sigh for liberty given, And have seen to his task the dying man driven, I have seen in the swamp thy countryman flee, [I ween.] With the North Star his guide toward the home of the I have seen the free bound on the fugitive chase.

And the blood on the ground left the poor captive trace; Thy banner is red with the sign of despair, Yet few fly in the North for their countryman's care."

On speed on thy flight o'er mountain and vale, Tell Americans, all thy sorrowful tale And the faint spark of freedom fan into a flame, Rouse Columbia's sons to a sense of their shame; If they ask "What has slavery to do with the North?" Ask "Why do we, men to the heathen send forth?"

What is it to us, though in darkness they live? Why do we money to alienen them give? We have millions of heathen in our christian land, But the law has forbidden us to enlighten a man; We can plead for the heathen on Africa's shore, But the same race of people who live at our door, Are neglected, despised, and hunted like deer, Worse treated than brutes and fly trembling with fear."

Fayette, Feb. 1854. G. F. T.

PROFESSOR SILLIMAN ON THE NEBRASKA BILL.

At the New Haven meeting on the Nebraska question, the venerable Professor Silliman, thus emphatically expressed his opinions and rebuked the recreant Senator from Connecticut.

"His life he said, was commenced in the midst of the American revolution, and he remembered, as an observer, the capital events of American history since the epoch. He never before appeared on the political stage, but considered the present no party question; he never had much fear from party feeling but now he had fear. I am particularly glad (he continued) to see to-night the ordinary distinction on minor topics thrown aside. The treachery now, as in the Missouri Compromise, is the deed of the Northern men who should discountenance every Northern man who leans to Southern slavery. Without any personal hostility, I have soon with the deepest regret, that Connecticut has been disgraced by one of our Senators. A man from the North who supports this nefarious bill is a traitor to his country [Applause.] At the head of a numerous family I view this measure with the saddest anxiety. What are we to do? All our efforts here are peaceable—they are made at the ballot-box; when the time comes I shall be the earnest of many a victory and your interest, let it be finished forever. He will come by and by; but if not, what then? Heaven only knows! But this is to be resisted at all events. Dissolution of the Union always seemed to me to talk but the Union will be dissolved if this thing be done, and they will do it. I feel in all kindness to the South; but should the necessity arise, I feel like my friend Taylor, that I could take my part in the contest."—[Loud applause.]

SCIENCE.—A correspondent of the Cleveland Plaindealer, writes as follows:

CLYDE, Feb. 27th, 1854. At a coroner's inquest, held over the body of Chaney H. Reynolds, of this place, it appeared to the jury that the deceased had left home in the morning, as usual, to go to his work, chopping in the woods, about half a mile from town, in as good spirits as ever; but he did not come home as usual, and was discovered about 3 o'clock P. M., by some men passing through the woods where he had been at work, dead, suspended from the limb of a small tree, by means of a pocket handkerchief with his neck handkerchief on the back of his neck and tying the other end to the limb of the tree as he could reach it, and putting his feet out from him, let his weight come upon the handkerchief. When he was found, his hands were in his pockets; there were no marks upon the ground that showed the least struggle made by him, although his head was but little higher than if he sat in a chair. It appeared that after going into the woods he had endeavored to fall a tree, but it lodged upon another when he tried to fall another upon it, and thus bring it to the ground; but his attempt was fruitless, as the tree fell the opposite way from what he wished; another was tried with like result. In a memorandum book in his pocket was found the following article.

"I am tired of life. The Lord suffers every thing to go against me. These three trees all fell the wrong way; yet it is not on that account that I am about to commit this deed. I impute nothing to my present wife; but it is difficult with my first wife that causes me to commit this act. My sons live in Whiteside county, Ill. I have concluded not to go there, as I shall see Col. Seelye, and shoot him upon sight. I considered this the best course. I hope my wife will find this too much at heart, and that she will find friends in this hour of affliction. (Dated and signed,) C. H. REYNOLDS. Clyde, Feb. 27th, 1854.

He had been married to his present wife only about four months, and depended on day's work for the support of his family.

MORALS AT WASHINGTON.—The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Herald, "Ozono," has the following reference to a vice that has almost become a feature in the society of the National Metropolis:

Speaking of gambling, I will say in this connection, that this ruinous vice, or habit, pervadingly prevails in Washington—in private rooms and club rooms—in hotels and grog shops, as well as in elegant and attractive "gambling saloons"—where good eating, and smoking and the two much at heart, and that she will find friends in this hour of affliction. (Dated and signed,) C. H. REYNOLDS. Clyde, Feb. 27th, 1854.

He had been married to his present wife only about four months, and depended on day's work for the support of his family.

CONVICTION OF A MURDERER.

John Howley who has been on trial for several days past at Cleveland for the murder of John Osborn has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. The *Pain Dealer* says the appearance of the prisoner was that of a man who has been for long years in a prolonged debauch. He sits with his eyes on the floor, and appears sullen and stupid. He never speaks except when questioned by his counsel, and the only explanation he gives of the murder is that he knew nothing about it; that he is totally unconscious of having committed the deed, and only came to his senses when he found himself in the Watch House. His counsel will not change upon the announcement of the verdict.

Men are made in the image of God.—Gentlemen are manufactured by tailors, barbers and boot-makers. Woman was the last and most perfect work of God. Ladies are the production of silk-worms, milliners and dress-makers.

The Board of Trustees of the Asylum for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, held a meeting on Wednesday the 22d ult., at the village of Flint. They resolved to proceed with all possible expedition to construct a suitable building for the use of the Asylum. The plan of the building is one prepared by the Architect, Jordan, of this city. There are now seven deaf and dumb pupils, and one blind pupil at the institution.—[Det. Adv.]

BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING.—One chap down East tried advertising for a wife. It worked 52 as a charm as usual. He says he received in answer to his advertisement, 754 letters, 13 daguerotypes, 1000000 of dollars, 2 gold finger rings, 17 locks of hair, 1 copy of the *Marvels of a Bachelor*, 1 thimble, and two dozen shirt buttons. He ought to be convicted.

THE LIGON LAW AT GRAND RAPIDS.—The prohibitory law appears to be practically enforced at Grand Rapids. The *Eagle* of the 4th instant furnishes the following facts:

On Saturday evening last, Officer Stocking, by virtue of a warrant issued by Esq. Foote, proceeded to search the premises of one Wm. Roberts, who keeps a grocery on the west side of the river, near the bridge—and who has long been suspected of selling liquor, but being a cunning covey was hard to catch at it—and after some little parleying, and cab-driving captured one bbl. and one keg of whiskey, and proceeded to convey in to a proper place of security.

He was assisted in serving the process by Messrs. Colton, Camp, Ives and Matiodale, and while on their way towards the bridge with Mr. Whiskey, some of Roberts' friends showed fight, and endeavored to get on a "frisco." The Temperance men, as usual came off victorious, and subsequently one or more of the rioters were bound over to keep the peace.

The liquor seizure case was tried on the 27th ult., before Thad. Foote, Esq. Cole & Withy appearing for the people, and no one for defendant, when the liquor was confiscated and a fine of ten dollars and costs imposed.

On the 28th another complaint was lodged against said Roberts, for selling contrary to law. Officer Cary served the documents, and the cause was tried before the same Justice.—Lucius Patterson, Esq., for defendant.—Judgement of Court, fined \$10, and costs.

In this case, as in one on a former occasion, an appeal will probably be taken, the objections which were raised by Defendant's Council, and overruled by the Court, being—

1. That the law is unconstitutional.

2. Want of jurisdiction.

3. Aff. insufficient, in that it does not state the time in which the offence was committed.

4. The affidavit alleges the liquor to be spirituous or intoxicating.

In deciding these points, we were pleased with a remark made by Esq. Foote, on the question of the constitutionality. He said, "Whatever may be my views as to the constitutionality of the law it does not become me to pronounce against it. It is enough for me that I find the law upon the statute book, and so far as my official jurisdiction extends, it must be faithfully enforced."

On the 1st day of March a third suit against said Roberts was tried before the same Justice the complaint being for selling contrary to law. Esq. Secretary of State in *fact*, appeared for the defence, and Messrs. Cole & Withy for the People. It is but justice to Mr. Moore to say that he is not the regular counsel of the defendant but appeared for T. B. Church, Esq., who was absent in Detroit. In this suit, defendant was fined \$20, and costs.

Thus far every known violation of the law has been promptly attended to, and the liquor sellers begin to think that "there's a God in Israel."

A FARMER.—A PRETTY PICTURE.—The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels that by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of nature under a whole some influence, not easily imbued from any other source. He feels other things being equal—more strongly than another, the character of a man as the lord of the animate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by God and upheld in his power, is rolling through the heavens. One portion is his—his from the centre of the sky.—It is the space on which generation before him moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who will follow him and to whom he is to transmit a home.

Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his forefathers. They have gone to their last home, but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of their daily labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by the hands of his ancestors. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every inclosure.—The favorite fruit-tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in his boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadow. Through the field lies the path to the village school of early days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell, which called his father to the house of God, and near at hand is the spot where his parents are laid by his children. These are the feelings of an owner of the soil. Words cannot paint them—gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart, they are the life spring of a fresh, healthy and generous national character.—[Edward Everett.]

A Noble Mother.

Mrs. Brundridge, a lady of this city, gave birth on the 5th instant, to three fine children—two boys and a girl! All doing well, so says Dr. Spaulding.

What has that mother of the "half bound baby" to say to this?

Ladies, go and congratulate your neighbor, look at those lovely, bright flowers as they cluster around that noble mother—kiss them—and wish that that the babies may grow up to give joy and happiness to their devoted parents. Gentlemen, suppose you take the father cordially by the hand and whisper to him, "Well done thou good and faithful Servant!"

Adrian Water Tower.

LAW TO PREVENT BAD DEBTS.—HUNT, the editor of the *Merchant's Magazine* says that an old merchant of New York city, says that he is quite convinced, that if a simple law, like the following, were passed, it would prevent 75 per cent of the bad debts now made, besides promoting industry, honor, integrity, and upright mercantile character.

"Be it enacted, etc., That all laws for the collection of any debt, contracted after the passage of this law, be abolished, except where property is transferred to be the only legal security on such debt."

Mr. Hunt says that he entertains much the same opinion. So do we.—[Ex.]

FLOWING CLOVER FOR WHEAT.—In the summer of 1848, I had a small field of 44 acres, in clover which I sowed a while, and then let the clover grow until it was fit to cut for seed. With a large plow and three strong horses, I plowed it in, then harrowed it off evenly, and let it lie until the 20th of September, when I seeded it. The yield was 165 bushels, or 361 bushels per acre. It is proper to state, that the crop of wheat that was on it before the clover was plowed down, did not exceed ten bushels per acre.—[J. W. in Farm Journal.]

A YOUNG BROTHER.—A young man named, Wm. Forrest, was arrested in Brooklyn on Wednesday, on the charge of bigamy. He is but 19 years of age, and it is alleged, he has been married to his first wife for about two years. He married Miss Margaret McElroy on the 8th of January last, and two months thereafter was united in the bonds of wedlock with Miss Mary Stevens. All three wives were present in court, and the charge upon which he was brought up being sufficient, he was fully committed to await the action of the grand jury.—[Pontiac Jacksonian.]

SENATOR DOUGLASS HUNG IN EFFIGY.—An effigy of Senator Douglas—whose full name it should be remembered, is Stephen Arnold Douglas—was this morning found hanging on the Washington Elm, in Cambridge the venerable tree under which Washington, in 1775, first took command of the American army. Above the effigy was the following inscription: "STEPHEN ARNOLD DOUGLASS, HANGED FOR TREASON TO FREEDOM!"

Sic Sander Tyrants!—Boston Commonwealth.